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AGENTS

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WASHINGTON, D. C. For the National Era. LEONARD WRAY.

ROMANCE OF MODERN HISTORY. "The Embassy," "The Vule Log," " Philip of

CHAP. IX. Madame Trompette holds a Council of War. The disclosure which had taken Madame ack," as she graphically described the sensaon she experienced on learning Commandant mon's real style and title, operated a great change in the domestic arrangements of the martial couple. Up to that time, the daily outine of their lodge had been conducted acording to strict military rule. Indeed, the severe punctuality of the gallant Corporal's wie had long since passed into a proverb in he neighborhood. Every morning, on the stroke seven, she might be seen emerging from the reat gate-way of the house of which she and her shand were the guardians, earrying the jug r her daily ration of milk; and a few minfor her daily ration of milk; and a few minutes after, the Corporal himself—in morning
undress—appeared, and took up his station
against the gate-post, to smoke his early pipe.
If by any chance, Madame Trompette missed
performing her usual morning duty, the ocurrence was immediately taken note of, and
arious conjectures would be set affoat as to

w following the disclosure in question-Something wrong, I dare say," said the "Something wrong, I dare say," said the dairy woman to the grocer's wife, from over the way, in reply to a statement, on the part of the latter, that Madame the Corporale had not been to fetch her milk, and that it was a quarter past seven. "Something wrong, sta'me Pipelard. She's reg'lar as the clock."

"Fill perhaps," chimsed in the baker's wife, which had come to have a pay laid one. who had come to buy a new-laid egg.

"And the Corporal hasn't been seen, either,"
herved the dairy-woman. "Something is
srong, depend upon it, or he wouldn't miss his

cause. And this came to pass on the mor-

As another quarter of an hour passed with cture became more rife, and an exci ose, which threatened to manifest itself be-re long in the form of a deputation of the ssips of the neighborhood, to the worthy Coris juncture, the Corporal himself, pipe in both, came out and proceeded, in his own oper person, to buy his own milk. Ma'me Trompette isn't ill, is she?" asked

No, nothing the matter with her, Ma'me cheau," answered Trompette.
"That's well," responded the other; "only Yes, it is, isn't it?" observed the Corporal, so very strange "

alive to the inquisitiveness of his neigh-but she's going out this morning, that's No the neighbors watched the Corporal's wife would not think himself bound in honor to avenge any insult offered her.

where ever she could be going so early."
To their salutations, Madame Trompette repping to enter into conversation, though she de sundry purchases of eatables on the way ble was evidently bent upon some errand of mportance; for though she smiled blandly, as smal, her countenance, it was remarked, indisted that her mind was pre-occupied.

And so in truth it was. She had gone into

tle many a time, without experiencing the ase of responsibility that seemed to weight down now. She found herself and her reporal—as she loved to call him—converted litical agents, and felt that she had, in enthusiasm for Napoleon the uncle, pledged If and the Corporal to promote the polit projects of the nephew. After their lodg d submitted to his wife certain misgivings ace of the course to which they were com ecisive views, and vigorously defe e position she had taken up. To every ob-ction of the Corporal's she opposed a counter-ea, until she reduced him to silence, though out convincing him that she was right. In y resolved to seek counsel of a trusty an old comrade, and act as he should She communicated her determination husband, as soon as he awoke in the rning, and forthwith prepared herself for

edly military; she bore herself erect and if and carried her umbrella like a musket. chineers quartered, she stopped to chat with a officer on duty, to whom she seemed to be all known, and on quitting whom, she saluted a militaire. She proceeded thence, by way the quays, to the Hotel des Invalides, where de corridors on the first floor, stopped at a mede Ligne.* An invitation to enter having

pended to her knock, she went in. Wha-wha what! La Tr-r-r-ompette! zelaimed the Lieutenant, looking round, and apping short in his occupation of watering

Just so, Licutenant," responded Madame ope to see thee well." o any one unacquainted with the manners the French, Lieutenant Brottier's reception i the Corporal's wife would have appeared her familiar, and no doubt the lady herself would have been set down as wanting, someher sex. Drawing the sleeve of his left arm across his mouth, he kissed Madame on both beeks to which she submitted quite uncon-

ernedly and as a matter of course. He then speech—was about sixty, and had lost his right arm. He had also been wounded in the left cheek by a spent musket shot, which had inflicted a great soar, and somewhat injured the sight of the eye. He seemed hale and hearty, however, and expressed himself delighted to the seemed hale and hearty, however, and expressed himself delighted to the seemed hale and hearty, however, and expressed himself delighted to the seemed hale and hearty, however, and expressed himself delighted to the seemed hale and hearty however, and expressed himself delighted to the seemed hale and hearty however, and expressed himself delighted to the seemed hale and hearty however, and expressed himself delighted to the seemed hale and heart has a seemed hale and heart hale heart has a seemed hale and heart has a seemed hale and heart hale heart has a seemed hale heart hale

ighted to see Madame Trompette, in deference to whose presence he put on his blue frock-cat, and took off his forage cap.

"Thou ha-ha-hasn't br-r-r-eakfasted, eh, la ma-a'me T-r-r-rompette?" asked the Only a cup of coffee, Lieutenant," respond the lady; "I came to breakfast with thee.

"P-r-r-risti!" exclaimed he.

"Don't put thyself out of the way, comrade," observed Madame Trompette; "Pll oon set things to rights." Ye-e-es," replied the Lieutenant; "bu-u ut

ha-a-aven't a-a-a-ny thing for br-r-r-eak-

"Thou hast bread?" asked she. The Lieutenant nodded. And butter ?"

Another nod from him.

And perhaps a bit of cheese?" resun the lady.
"F.f.fa-mous! R-r-r-rochefort," was the reply; " and the r-r-right sort."

"Coffee, too, I dare say?" she suggested.

"Coffee, too, I dare say?" she suggested.

"Of cou-ou-ourse," said he; "and we'll
ta-a-ap a goo-oo ood bottle of wi-i-ine too," he

"PII manage the rest, then," responded she, setting down a basket she held in her hand.
And without more ado, she commenced her preparations, the Lieutenant withdrawing into the small cabinet by the side of his bod, to perform his toilette, during which operation he hummed a march.

We may here inform the reader, that Madame Trompette had followed the army as a vivandière, or suttler; hence her military tastes and habits. She had seen much hard service, and undergone with heroism the dangers and fatigues of the Russian campaign, during which she had rendered the lieutenant the signal service of amputating his arm. The Lieutenant towe to tell the tale to his couracies, and nover failed doing so when they met on festive occasions. It was after the battle of Leipsic, where his arm was shattered by a cannon ball. Madame Trompette discovered him on the field, lying on a heap of dead, in the course of her charitable search after the wounded. He was insensible when she found him, but was restored to consciousness by a little brandy, from her flask. Being severely hurt, and weak from loss of blood, it was some time before he could sit up; but with the young girl's assistance, he at length propped himself up against the dead bodies, whilst she proceeded to make an attempt to dress his arm. This, however, she found impossible, the bones being so badly shattered; and to increase her alarm, hemorrhage recommenced, so that there was imminent danger of the poor fellow's bleeding to death. The Lieutenant, suggested that she should ampusate the limb as well as she could, and, in the absence of surgical instruments, bade her get his clasp-knife out of his pocket. With an amount of nerve and self-possession equal to the trying circumstances in which she was placed the voune wonant of nerve and self-possession equal to the trying circumstances in which she was placed the voune wonant of the course and the self-possession equal to the trying circumstances in which she was placed the voune wonant of the course and the course of the his pocket. With an amount of nerve and his pocket. With an amount of nerve and self-possession equal to the trying circumstances in which she was placed, the young woman followed the instructions of the Lieutenant, and accomplished the operation marvellously well, considering. At any rate, it effected the object, for it relieved the sufferings of the Lieutenant, and the bleeding being checked by a ligature, tightened by the insertion, as a tourniquet, of the clasp-knife, the wounded man was enabled to crawl to the ambulance, where, at the end of five days, the amputation was more skilfully performed, a little higher up. The Lieutenant then made his way to the capi-The Lieutenant then made his way to the capital, and ultimately obtained admission to the

Invalides.* Being now unfit for war, he took to studying politics, and in course of time acquired considerable ascendency over his companions, who regarded him as an oracle in such matters. They did not, however, place the same faith in "the star of Bonaparte" as he did, and could not bring themselves to be-lieve in his prediction that it would be again in the ascendant some day. He maintained his theory, notwithstanding, and even prided himself on holding a singular opinion. The episode above related will explain the intimacy between him and the Corporal's wife, though, in sober truth, she was not less a favorite with the whole of her large circle of military friends. Indeed, the vivandière in the French army is its protegé, for she it is whose kind hand relieves the suffering of the wounded soldier, or assuages his anguish when dying. Not a man but would die for her, and that

As for Madame Trompette, she was bred lowed the dangerous occupation of suttler to the regiment. Both were killed afield, during the wars of the Republic, little Marion being abandoned to the care of the rough soldiery, who brought her up with as much tenderness as though every man had a paternal right to her. In fact, she was literally the child of the regiment, to whose fortunes she had remained faithful until she became unfit for service, when she retired, with the Corporal, on the pension allowed them by Government. Even afterwards, however, she continued to regard the regiment as her own, and to look patronizingly upon her successors in office; so that she still kept up old associations, and thus exercised no

that stood in the centre of the Lieutenant's only apartment, and set out the table, in arranging which she was presently aided by the Lieutenant himself. She then disclosed the contents of her basket, greatly to the delight of her host, who complimented her, over and over again, on the remarkable talent she possessed in the commissariat branch of their profession.

"Vos. vos. leave an old treaver alone for

"Yes, yes; leave an old trooper alone for that," she observed, as she broke four eggs into a basin, and proceeded to manufacture an omelette. "War don't do much good, perhaps, Lieutenant; but it makes people handy that

The Lieutenant assented to the proposition though his maimed limb did not present alto-gether a happy illustration of the fact. They got on remarkably well, however, and, in the course of half an hour, sat down to an improvised dejeuner à la fourchette which certainly reflected great credit upon the culinary re-sources of both parties. What with the cold bouilli,† which Madame Trompette converted into a relishing dish by the addition of oil and vinegar and the usual condiments; with the German sausage she had brought; the omelette; a little fruit from the Lieutenant's stores; the Rochefort cheese; the fresh butter and the Lieutenant's new loaf, brought in the nick of confectionary; they got up a breakfast by no means despicable, and to which they soon ad-dressed themselves with a keen appreciation

of its excellence. In the course of the repast, Madame Trompette took the opportunity of informing the Lieutenant of the precise object of her visit.

"Dost thou know, comrade," said she, "that we have launched out into politics?"

"Who-o-oo? Yoo-oo-u! The Co-o-or-poral

and tho-o-o ou?" stammered he, looking up.
"Yes!" she answered, "we're likely to be-

with polities but thyself, old mustache," re-marked she. "But I and my Corporal have

had an offer made"——
. The Lieutenant did not interrupt her by speaking, for he could not get out what he wanted to say. He accomplished the object, however, by thumping the handle of his fork upon the table, and at last managed to get out

the word, "co-co-conspirators."

"Look here," she resumed, drawing from her pocket and laying upon the table the rouleau of gold pieces.

o-ought!"
"Not so fast, Lieutenant," said Madame
Trompette; "listen to me, now, and when thou
hast heard all, give me thy advice." The Lieutenant made another sign of assent, and settled himself down to listen, swallowing, as a preliminary, a small glass of cognac, after hob-nobbing with his guest, to whom he had

modernooning with in guest, to whom he had presented a similar dose.

Madame Trompette proceeded to relate the occurrence of the previous evening, keeping carefully back, until the very latest moment,

"Well, thank God for to-day!" It was spoken so cheerfully and emphatical-that I leaned from my window to look at a speaker. He stood between me and the golden gates of sunset, grasping the spade over which he had been bending all day; an old negro man, with rough, tattered, begrimed clothes, and a hat that looked as though it might have been worn from his boyhood.
"Why for 'to-day,' particularly, Uncle Ben-

A start, jerk of the hand to the hat brim and scrape of the old boot backward in the soft clay; then a smile and look of embarrass-ment broke over his honest black face. "'Deed, missus, didn't know'd you was nigh, or I wouldn't a' spoke so!"

"No apology, Benny; it was very proper to thank God; but for what?"

"Deed, missus," he solemnly repeated, with a glance into the sky, and a reverential bow, "it's that I'se livin' and well this whole day,

please God!"
"You are right, Benny," I replied; and a

"You are right, Benny," I replied; and a thrill of self-reproach smote my own ungrateful heart; for I knew that old negro's history, and thought how few, so little favored in the things of this world, were so rich in gratitude.

I had noticed old Benny on my first arrival in the village, as a kind of unique personage, remarkable for his readiness to oblige, his good judgment, his gratitude for smallest favors, and, above all, for his freedom from the vice which few in his condition fail to contract—that of nence as it was from servility, in his demeanor towards those who employed him, that interested me, and aroused my curiosity. I soon learned his history, from one who had known him for years.

boyhood, in a free State, with free parents. He was artfully kidnapped, and sold into slavery, after he was old enough to realize the sweets of the freedom he had lost, and the injustice that had been wrought him. For a time, it was hard to bear. But the severe dis-cipline permitted by God's providence worked for good on his spirit, and tempered without destroying its strong impulses. He became, in the course of years, the trusted servant of his employer; and at last was cheered by the permission to buy himself into freedom again, if he could gain the large amount specified, in the

were not the heirs of all beauty and grace could gain the large amount specified, in the course of several years, by a small per centage on what he might earn daily. He had the liberty of "hiring out," as it is termed, wherever he could make greatest gains.

Thus stimulated, Benny went to work with enthusiasm. Every nerve and sinew were strained; he scarcely allowed himself time to eat or sleep, or suitable clothes to wear. He had already carried more than half the sum to his master, and moved about with a heart wondrously lightened, when a change came over his bright dream! His master became involved prevent the pressure from crushing his entire property. In disregard of all his promises to Benny—sacred only in the eye of God, for the eye of the law takes cognizance of no agreement between master and slave—he sold the

for his own disposal!

It is but fair to say, that this act of injustice met with almost universal reprobation in the neighborhood. But that did not save old Benny; he was sold from a home to which he was

Few would have tried the struggle again, once so defeated. But he gradually worked his way into the favor of his new mistress, an ignorant and rather imbecile widow lady, and was at last intrusted with the entire management of her affairs; she consulting his judgment on all matters of importance; and he, toiling in her service with the utmost zeal and deference.

This won its reward so far, that she gave him again the hope that had been the goal of his life. She promised to make him free, on condition that he should not leave ker while she lived-if he would bring her the amount of his purchase money, in addition to his average

for the name of "freeman," should see the in-defatigable arder with which this old man labors for that promised crumb of liberty! He has won the respect as well as favor of old and young, in all the country round about. There is no labor too mean or too hard for him; never a word of grumbling escapes his lips, though sometimes his trembling limbs tell of weakness and pain.

bering over the acquaintances whose faces we should meet no more, and wondering whether

he, one day, made his re-appearance at our door, in a transport of delight.

"How-d'ye, missus! how-d'ye!" he exclaimed gleefully, grasping the hands that one and another held out. "The Lord be thanked that I

sees you all spared!"
"But where have you Uncle Benny?"

Who, among the crowd who give no grati-tude for the lifelong gratification of life's worthiest wishes—for whom the "prayes of Agur" has been richly answered, who lack only that which fashion, folly, or fance de-mands—will forget for a moment the whim that has ruffled the spirit, and, looking a in the sunset, join the old negro in his ferver

"Thank God for to-day?" For the National Era. RECOGNITION. BY MARTHA RUSSELL.

"The body of an unknown female was taker

Unknown!—Yes, they drew it from the water—they arranged the dripping gars ents over the rigid limbs with decency, if not tenderness, for they were men—they had tives, sisters, mothers, daughters; they put bac the long, wet hair from the forehead, and introduced that word, and turned away.

Unknown! What a falsehood! God who made her knew it. Christ who redeemes her

knew it—and the mother who bore her. -She who had for years leaned over the bastic s of the celestial city, watching with such in case yearning for the coming of her child, hink you that she knew her not? Or that the angel faces, looking downward through the blue ether, they who had watched ove her orphan childhood, and filled her innocen girl-hood with happy dreams, who had striver with the spirits of evil for her sake—think you they did not recognise their charge?

did not recognise their charge?

Unknown! What a mockery! Why, almost within the hearing of that word, at the library of one of the most aristocratic mansions of the city, sits a man who is ever now musing on her face. Books, statues, pit ures, manuscripts, are before and around him but that face is the only thing he sees—that it be as it was a few hours since warm with life. He is a poet, philosopher, traveller, a cosn poli-tan; next week he will start for the wor irous

herself against it. Poor little fool! I an sorry for her! I never saw her look as she d d last "Heigho! that poem ought to be copic I; and sent off. It will do. G——liked it, esp bially

As the first gleam of love in a maiden's Poor Helen! I remember with what stange breast. How strange, she thought it, hat should love her! just as if men, like ayself

This man knew her! Knew her, as per other (Mrs. Harrison's) beautiful summer re dence whither he had repaired, a summer , r two since, when worn out with the wearin as and unrest of fashionable life. She was a seamstress in the family, beauti-

ful and fresh as morning. He clair ed all beauty, by divine right; and she—he was as a god to her—like the morning to the sin, she opened her heart to his influence; he wafolded every leaf, and found only freehness, g ileless-ness, innocence, purity, originality, a fength, yearnings for all that was good and noble and true, and on every leaf he wrote a mighty

ning—if she was lone and friendless be ore she knew him, how much more so would she be now, when the world of thought and feeling he had opened to her made her a thought of fold

lavished its gifts upon him with such delightful abandon, that he remained capti e to the magnetism much longer than he his self had deemed possible; and when the char a began to wax old, she became to him a psychological study. With him, the end of life was self-culstudy. With him, the end of life was self-cul-ture—everything that tended to that every ex-perience that deepened his self-consciousness, or in any way aided in his development, was lawful. His character must become perfect, harmonious, and symmetrical, even the ex-pense of the life-blood of others.

shores of his own being, bringing them beauty and life, could be so roused that it could gather up all its dreams, all its loves, all its despairs, all its memories of the past and its hopes of the "to be," and, in one wild hour of agony, leap the torrent of life, and sink into silence.

So he trembled in her presence. He did not dare to utter the miserable, insulting, mean thought which his contemptible philosophy placed upon his lips: "That there were others to whom she might be all she had been to him."

He spaced her this but only through a kind of to whom she might be all she had been to him." made to give practical effect to the prayer of He spared her this, but only through a kind of this petition, and it had only found four Sena-

and thought how few, so little favored in the things of this world, were so rich in gratitude. I had noticed old Benny on my first arrival in the village, as a kind of unique personage, remarkable for his readiness to oblige, his good judgment, his gratitude for smallest favors, and above all, for his freedom from the vice which few in his condition fail to contract—that of taking in vain the name he so reverently and appropriately used on the occasion to which I have alluded. He seemed to have but little in common with others of his race; and threre was an independence, as far removed from importi. knew the meaning of that look : it was death !

came his cold philosophy—stepping in between him and God—twisting the holiest instincts of his nature, the clearest teachings of his reason, aye, the very Word of God himself, into—not apologies—but justifications of his selfish—the word and let the country know who they were who had given sanction the South will stand like cravens, and submit the South will stand like cravens, and submit the south will stand like cravens, and submit the south will stand like cravens.

mated, and this beautiful Territory, for whose benefit I have spent so much time and money, is surrendered up to the full power of Slavery. But the outrage is not to stop here. It is but in the belief, that not one Southern man at-one link in the chain of insult and injury of-tended the meeting. After reading the Ad-the Fugitive Slave Law, then the Union ought word—Love—love for him.

Hitherto, everything that had come in Miles Wallingford's way had been made subservient to one end—that of self-culture; but the fresh ness and strength of Helen Vining's nature magnetized him, and, in teaching her to forget all for his sake, he forgot himself, and for a few months he lingered in the country, dreaming over again, under the blue vault of heaven, the short dream of his boyhood, which his cold ambition and still colder philosophy had long since taught him to discard as the idlest of all phantoms.

But he could not remain there always. Mrs. Harrison was returning to town; bushess engagements recalled him also; and Hilen Vining—if she was lone and friendless be ore she alone know, what is going on. These individuals circulated the story that no citizen would be allowed to take claims or settle on the lands ceded by the Indians to the Government, until he had opened to her made her a thous ind fold more alone?—she had nothing to lose, but the love and trust centred in him—was it strange that she went with him, that she five her whole being into his keeping, doubst in nothing, only sorrowing that she was not for richer, more beautiful, more gifted, more greeful, for his sake?

He nature was so rich and exube ant, she lavished its gifts upon him with such delight—lavished its gifts the secret were apprized of what was doing. These men, I understand, have banded together to prevent the settlement of Anti-Slavery men in the country. Several meetings of these "clube" have been held in Missouri, and Anti-Slavery men that the settlement of the se Slavery men have been denounced with fierce threats. This I knew from the start would be the course pursued by the Slave Power, if the Missouri restriction was removed. Thus you see the one great act of treachery and bad faith or in any way aided in his develops ient, was lawful. His character must becom's perfect, harmonious, and symmetrical, even 'the extendence of the life-blood of others. Forman—Love—these were but a means to this end; so he studied, thought criticized, analysed, wrote; and men spoke of him as an accomplished scholar, a true poet; and women got his verses by heart, sang them, praised their pathos, their true and humble, must be the soul that could give utterance to such things of beauty and of joy.

Helen was not ignorant of the coldmature of his philosophical creed. Had she beard the

had no fault to find with the exercise of the right of petition. It was the undoubted right ef every citizen, and one to which he would give every latitude. He would go so far as to say that he believed it was the right of his Satoric Majesty, even, to send up a petition to petals of the apple blossom, is one with the terrible tempest, that brings desolation and death? That the sunbeam, sleeping on the cottage wall, at which the chubby hands of infancy grasp and grasp again, hides within it the power to blind and destroy?

Oh, yes; he knew all this well. He would give every latitude. He would go so far as to say that he believed it was the right of his Say that h Oh, yes; he knew all this well. He would have given a philosophical analysis of each, and spent hours in explaining the laws that governed them; but he did not know that the heart which had beat against his own for the space of two years, that had proven its wealth of love with a flow silent but ceaseless and inexhaustible as the ocean, upon the cold, barren shores of his own being, bringing them beauty and life could be so roused that it could gather maginary fear; and he was glad, and breathed | tors who would give the sanction of their names | them, either for or against any measure. The freer, when she neither wept nor prayed, but, rising suddenly up, said, in that low, hushed, but strangely-distinct voice, "Go!"

to its unholy purpose. It was said that these both they would go with it to whatso-but strangely-distinct voice, "Go!"

North was devoted to the Union—they would adhere to it—they would go with it to whatso-but strangely-distinct voice, "Go!" He obeyed—he was glad to do so, congratu-lating himself that "the scene" was over, that it had been accomplished with no more trouble; it had been accomplished with no more trouble; take part in any scheme to break down the that Congress, while extending the Union is and yet, there was a certain look on Helen Constitution of the United States and place all directions, had neglected the great binding Vining's face, as she uttered that monosylla- the South under degradation and humiliation. ble, that puzzled him, well read as he funcied It came from a city where the laws were openly himself in all the changes of a woman's face. set at defiance; where the temple of justice Why did it remind him so vividly of his young was surrounded by an armed mob, to prevent sister, as she lay in her coffin years before, in the execution of constitutional duty: where the dawn of her womanhood. How well he treason stalked broadly through the streets at remembers that cold, rigid look. Does he not noonday, and where the officers of the law know that Death, as well as Life, "casts its were butchered. The petition came from such

trampled upon the humanity with which God had gifted them, is the bitterest, the most terrible, of all punishments; hours, in which their vaunted attainments are to them as apples of Sodom; and they would bless the hand of the little child that should again lead them back to the fountains of Truth and Life!

MOVEMENTS IN NEBRASKA AND KANSAS.

was signed by three persons. It may be said the who were there. He had know were there. He had known meetings heralded to the country as large and respectable, composed only of a whether this quarrel between old friends ought to go on, or to stop. For twenty years, Tennessee and Massachusetts had been politically associated in all Presidential elections. Tennessee had refused to the physical proportions of the chairman. So far as the chairman of this meeting was considered, it might be considered a large meeting. He could nessee had refused to the one or the other act would the Senator the one or the other act would the Senator to the one or the other act would the Senator to the one or the other act would the Senator to the one or the other act would the Senator that these were all who were there. He had known meetings heralded to the country as large and respectable, composed only of a whether this quarrel between old friends ought to go on, or to stop. For twenty years, Tennessee and Massachusetts had been politically associated in all Presidential elections. Tennessee had respect to epjoy a long fretime. Neither the one or the other act would the Senator the one or the other act would the Senator the one or the other act would the Senator the one or the other act would the Senator the one or the other act would the Senator the one or the other act would the Senator the one or the other act would the Senator the one or the other act would the Senator the one or the other act would the Senator the one or the other act would the Senator the one or the other act would the Senator the one or the other act would the Senator the one or the other act would the Senator the one not believe that any one member from the who opposed the Wilmot Proviso, and soted South would give the sanction of his name to for General Taylor, who refused to pledge him-

former delegate of Nebraska, to a member of Congress, has been communicated to us for publication.—Ed Era.

Kansas Territory, June 9, 1854.

So it seems the foul deed has been consummise of 1850, and the repeal of the former, &c., &c. He commented upon the same with great severity of language. He said he was happy act—law he could not call it—which outrages

occurrence of the previous evening, keeping carefully bek, until the very latest mome interested, then same of the personage who had appealed to astrongly to the marking feetingh, where night is fertingh, when the sunfficient of the form of the personage who had appealed to astrongly to the marking feetings and the light of the way in the sunfficient of the form of the personage who had appealed to astrongly to the marking feetings, when the sunfficient of the form of the personage who had appealed to astrongly to the marking feetings, when the sunfficient of the form of the personage who had appealed to astrongly to the marking feetings, when the sunfficient of the form of the personage who had appealed to astrongly to the marking feetings, when the sunfficient of the feetings when the first of the form of the personage who had appealed to a strongly to the marking feetings, when the sunfficient of the feetings when the first of the first

professions and occupations of life. The action ly denounced in Congress for petitioning against the repeal of the Missouri Compromise. He denouncing the clergy for petitioning against that act, they had gone too far, for the clergy of New England spoke the sentiments of the whole people they lived among. Public sentiwhole people they lived among. Public senti-ment was against this law, and the cry was for elieve that this Union could be dissolved. Dis union was an impossible thing. Why was i all directions, had neglected the great binding ligament of a railroad to the Pacific? He aid that he had no connection with the meet-

ing which had adopted the Address, though h ully agreed with the sentiments it uttored. Mr. JONES asked the Senator to say how many of these signers, who were said to be the

of this document with this petition might in- for repeal? As to the clergy of New England, For a few brief moments he felt himself a murderer. He scarcely knew the difference between himself and the most miserable criminal that ever swung from a gallows. Then was most irregular. No man save the three the Union could last one day after the repeal

son, aye, the very Word of God himself, into—not apologies—but justifications of his selfishness; and with a regret that she was "so foolish," he went on his way.

And was this all? Yes; for men who believe that the end justifies the means, for men who mistake that end, and set up the altar of selfishness in its place, are seldom troubled with conscientions scruples.

And yet, as we believe in God, we believe that there does come to such men a time when the consciousness that they have scorned and trampled upon the humanity with which God trampled upon the humanity with which God was signed by three persons. It may be said the said a meight expect to enjoy a long lifetime. Neither

in great mercantile interests. It was that great interest which, in the history of England.

"I got her down out of the danger, and to you see, I couldn't come back, bekes she idd me not to quit her, fearing as how the fearing as he true meaning of his words came, like the glant and the fearing as how the fearing as how the fearing as how the fearing as the true meaning of his words came, like the glant as the fearing as how the fearing as he had the manufactured in the fearing constraint the fearing co Boston. This petition was got up for no purpose of provoking bloodshed, riots, or treason. It was not got up recently. Had its signers such objects in view, they would not have left wide-spread and universal. It pervaded all indicated, and the contest was to be between Congress at this session had produced the divided at once. Let it be considered, argued, and disposed of, calmly, and without exciting appeals, dressed and rhetorical display, such as was made by the Senator to-day. He would would say to Senators, with all respect, that in like to ask the Senator, if Congress repealed

Mr. BUTLER. Why, yes. Mr. SUMNER. "Is thy servant a dog, that

e should do this thing?"

Mr. BUTLER. There he is again, with a quotation all ready prepared. He gets up here and shouts it out with, as he doubtless supposes, nore than Demosthenean elequence and beauty; but he is mistaken. [Laughter.] What dogs to do with the Constitution [Laughter.] The Senator declares that he would not execute the Constitution, which he has sworn to support. The Senator openly deslares that it is a dog's duty to obey and execute the Constitution. The Senator has sworn o support it, and declares to do so is a dog's

Mr. SUMNER. I recognise no such obliga Mr. BUTLER. Well, I suppose it makes out little difference what you consider obliga-

tory upon you.

Mr. MASON followed, defending the Fugitive Slave Law. He denied that it suspended the habeas corpus act, as asserted either ignorantly or corruptly by the Senator from Massachusetts. He said that it was Massa-

should disavow any obligation to the Consti-tution, he would vote to receive and refer it, would vote upon it finally. The Senator had sworn openly to support the Constitution in all its parts. He made no reservation. He could not take his seat if he had, and he ought not to hold his sent after making it. referred to that part of the Declaration of Independence, which says all men are created the sense placed upon them by the Aboli tionists, they were a self-evident lie. He dis-cassed this matter for half an hour. He de nied that men were created equal, either phys ically, morally, politically, or intellectually. He denied that the Senator who had sworn to support the Constitution, and who to-day spit ipon that oath, was equal to his revolution

Mr. SUMNER. Never, sir, never.
Mr. PETTIT. You denied that the Cons tution placed any obligation upon you which you were bound by. Was such a Senator equal to Webster? The one had earned the other deserved that of the contemner and de spiser of that instument. If the Almighty in-tended to have created the Senator equal to Webster, then that great power had created a the searcher after an equality of morals could find any one more degraded than the Senator enators, openly avowed that he recognised no

Than that which sings high on the old chestnut bou

With pale aching brow, or swift-plying finger Throw the work quite away, leave the pen's tard motions; All the dreamy new books will make good sle potions!

Of Calendar months, by our joyous old fifer, Who strolls through the village, as if the rude fife

There's something about thee that elings to my hear

* Lieutenant Brottier, Ninth of the Line.